

FOR REVENUE ONLY.

How a Californian Avoided a Damaging Fight in Chili.

At the time the anti-American fever in Chili was at its height, a large dinner party was given, exclusively attended by gentlemen. There was present, as Fred May tells the story in the New York Press, a jovial Californian who was in the country distinctly to make money and avoid trouble. He had a fund of comic yarns, and spun them incessantly, his evident purpose being to allay as much as possible the local ill-feeling toward the Yankees and their flag. A young Chilean captain, who sat facing the Californian, at last fired a bitter remark against Americans for their alleged interference in the late civil war. The Californian good-humoredly protested, his remarks being a general denial of the charge. "You are a liar!" suddenly said the Chilean, looking calmly and determinedly into the face of his vis-a-vis. There was instant consternation throughout the table. The Californian wiped his lips, threw down his napkin, and, slowly rising, quivered a moment and hissed: "Do you mean that, sir?" The Chilean arose also, folding his arms, while his face showed ugly satisfaction at having secured a long-sought fight. "I do," he replied, defiantly. "Then, by heaven, sir, you are saved," shouted the Californian, "for I will not be trifled with." Amid the universal laughter the young captain was pulled into his seat, all hands being satisfied that it was impossible to get a senseless fight out of the commercial-spirited American.

Albino Deer.

White deer, which probably are albinos, and which figure so often in wild Western superstition and romance, are not unknown in Maine forests. There, however, no mysterious and supernatural attributes are ascribed to them. Many a Western hunter fears to shoot a white deer lest it bring him misfortune, but when two hunters in the wilds of Piscataquis county came in from the woods the other day one of the two fine deer they brought with them as trophies of their marksmanship was a white one.

Time Fully Occupied.

Watts—My wife wanted me to ask you why your wife had not been out to see her for so long.

Potts—Oh, she hasn't time. The woman next door to us is applying for a divorce, and she and my wife put in all the time talking about it.

MOUNTAINS OF COLORADO.

Where Are You Going This Summer? Now that summer is here, and warm weather is near at hand, the great number of people who have acquired the habit of spending the "hot spell" in some cooler place than home, are beginning to plan as to where they will go. It has been demonstrated that people living in high altitudes should go to the seashore, and people living in low altitudes should go to the mountains; and "the mountains" has come to mean Colorado, because there is found more in the way of recreation and pleasure than in any other locality. It would fill much space to name the many places which possess attractions, but any of the many points on the Denver & Rio Grande railway will be found pleasing to tourists. Trout fishing is probably the most enjoyable sport to be pursued, because it can be had with less trouble, annoyance and expense than any other, but the sportsman who is willing to undertake the extra hardships of going after bear, deer, elk and other wild animals that abound, can satisfy his ambition to the fullest extent. Those who prefer less laborious amusement for the summer, as a visit, at the springs, resorts, etc., can be equally well pleased at the numerous places of the kind. For those who wish to unite business with pleasure, is open the opportunity of prospecting or investing in Colorado mines, and in this direction no place promises such flattering returns. The mining interests, while having already yielded enormous wealth, are only in their infancy, and every day shows the discovery of rich values never before suspected, and it is becoming proverbial that the "tenderfoot" "strikes it" as frequently as the practical miner. The latter looks only for the particular rock that he knows bears fruit, while the former tests everything he finds and often discovers the mineral where the "old timer" has run over it. You will make no mistake in going to Colorado for your summer outing.

F. P. Baker.

A Wonderful Little Plant. The clover has played an interesting part in many philosophical discussions. In the old world, it is asserted, it fails to produce seed unless the humblebee brings it pollen from another flower. In Pennsylvania the humblebee does not take this trouble, but slits the tube and steals the honeyed sweets without making any return; but the New England bee is better behaved and enters the flower from the mouth, as a well ordered bee, according to Darwin, should do.

Physicians Wise in Their Generation. The above class of scientists recognize and have repeatedly borne testimony to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver complaint, and some other ailments and infirm conditions of the system. Experience and observation have taught them its value. They but echo the verdict long since pronounced by the public and the press. Only the benighted are now ignorant of America's tonic and alternative.

A very little woman is sometimes able to kick up a great big charch row.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The self-conceited man listens to his enemy to be eaten.—Wakantanki.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR JUNIOR READERS.

The Big Cat the Little Cat and the Alligator—A Common Fault in Children—A Mother's Sympathy—A Potent Factor.

Over the Hills and Far Away.

LITTLE bird flew my window by, 'Twixt the level street and the level sky, The level rows of houses tall, The long low sun on the level wall; And all that the little bird did say Was, "Over the hills and far away."

A little bird sang behind my chair, From the level line of cornfields fair, The smooth green hedgerows level bound, Not a furlong off—the horizon's bound, And the level lawn where the sun all day Burns—"Over the hills and far away."

A little bird sings above my bed, And I know if I could but lift my head I would see the sun set, round and grand, Upon level sea and level sand, While beyond the misty distance gray Is "Over the hills and far away."

I think that little bird will sing, Over a grassy mound, next spring, Where something that once was me, ye'll leave In the level sunshine, morn and eve; But I shall be gone, past night, past day, Over the hills and far away.

Big Cat, Little Cat and Alligator.

The big cat's name was Daisy, and the little cat, her daughter, was named Susan, but the alligator I don't think ever had a name. The cats were of a beautiful tortoise shell color, with snowy breasts and paws. The alligator was very little, and very ugly, with nothing remarkable about him except an astonishingly loud voice, all out of proportion to his size, as Susan one day found out.

The two cats, though alike in color, were unlike in disposition. Daisy was very good natured and motherly, while Susan was cranky. If Daisy lay by the stove, the alligator would come out of his pan and join her, and she was always ready to welcome him.

Between him and Susan, however, there was always trouble. She never lost an opportunity to slip up behind him, unseen if she could, and tap him on the back, while he would hiss like a small steam engine if he saw her come into the room.

It was very amusing for the whole family to watch their performances, and also a mystery how he could tell the two cats apart at such a distance, but he never was known to hiss at Daisy.

That was a long time ago, and pretty Daisy is now resting under the rose-bud in the garden, while the alligator is stuffed and occupies a place on the cabinet; but Susan is still alive and as inquisitive as ever, and when lately one of the children brought home a large turtle from the brook, and put him in a pair of water, Susan evidently thought that her old enemy had come back once more.

She would sit down and watch him awhile, then tap him gently and jump back, expecting the customary hiss; but as the turtle took no notice whatever of her, she soon lost all interest in him.—M. H. W. Carter in Youth's Companion.

A Mother's Sympathy.

A little girl once followed the workmen from her father's estate when they went home to their dinner, because she was very fond of a kind old man who was one of them. When he looked from his door and saw her sitting on a log waiting for him, he invited her to go into the cottage. She looked in, saw the strange faces around the table and hesitated. When he urged her, she raised her sweet face and inquired: "Is there any mother here?" "Yes, my dear, there's a mother here," he answered.

"Oh, then I'll go in; for I'm not afraid if there's a mother there!" Her child's experience had told her she could place confidence in a mother's sympathy. A home may be small and mean, but if it is the shrine of a mother's love it is a happier place than a palace would be without this blessed presence.—Evangelist.

A Common Fault.

The following story from Onward illustrates very aptly the foolish and sinful habit of exaggeration that is so prevalent just now: Two young girls, full of the vivacity and heedlessness of youth, met in a street car. They greeted each other with real school girl effusiveness, and one said to the other: "I never was so glad to see any one in my life!" "And I've just been dying to see you!" was the reply from the brilliant and blooming girl, who was certainly in the full flush of health at that moment.

"How do you do, anyhow?" "Oh! I've a perfectly fearful cold." "I nearly died with one last week." "I nearly coughed and sneezed my head off!" "I know. It makes one feel perfectly wretched. Mama has a horrible cold."

"We've been having a regular hospital at our house. Isn't it horribly cold today?" "Fearful! I thought I should perish before the car came along."

"My feet are exactly like lumps of ice!"

I don't believe that they'll ever be warm again."

"Have you seen Mabel Reed lately?" "Not for ages. It's certainly two weeks, anyhow, since I saw her. I'm crazy to see her." "So am I. And it seems like an eternity since I saw Helen. I'd give the world to see her. How frightfully slow the car is going: I could go faster on my hands and knees."

"So could I. I hate to drag along so. I like to go like lightning." And so the conversation ran on, each girl telling what was certainly untrue every time she spoke.

What a reckoning there will be for those who are thus heedless in their common speech.

The Man with a Memory.

In 1843 there died, at the age of 86 years, a man named John Thompson, the son of a greengrocer in the parish of St. Giles, London. He had such an extraordinary memory for locality that he bore the nickname of "Memory Corner Thompson." Some of his feats of remembrance are almost incredible. If he read a newspaper at night he could repeat any portion of it word for word next day. He once walked through a well furnished hotel, and afterwards wrote out a list of everything he had seen. In two sittings within twenty-four hours, he drew from memory a plan of the parish of St. James', putting in all the streets, squares, churches, chapels, lanes, courts, markets, stables, and even trees and walls, with an exact plan of St. James' palace and Carlton House. He could tell what trade was carried on in any house in any street, describe the shop and what was in it. In fact, had he lived two centuries ago, he would have been deemed uncanny, and been burned at the stake for a warlock.

A Rain of Blood.

A singular phenomenon was recently witnessed in Melbourne, the capital of the Australian colony of Victoria, which may be not unfairly described as a rain of blood descending upon the city. An enormous cloud of reddish dust, pear shaped, and rising hundreds of feet in the air, was seen approaching from the northwest. A gust of wind cleft it in half, and one of the halves was whirled away, missing the town. The other half, however, came straight on, and, when half over the city, got mixed up in a heavy shower. In consequence, trees, pavements, windows, hats and coats were splashed and spotted with a red, blood-like stuff, very uncanny to the eye, though nothing worse in substance than terra-cotta colored mud. Huge dust clouds and blinding dust storms are common enough in Australia. In the far interior, heated, dust laden air is sometimes whirled or sucked up thousands of feet—an extraordinary sight. Nothing so delightfully mediaeval and ominous as the "rain of blood" has, however, been seen in Melbourne for 20 years.

Confidence the Keynote to Success.

"Doubt and unbelief mean destruction to any business, and a man who loses confidence in his own affairs finds failure awaiting him in a short time," writes Evangelist Moody to his Bible class in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Uncertainty disqualifies for work and usefulness in every sphere of life. It was uncertainty and doubt that caused the recent state of depression in our business interests. Financiers and economists differed in their views regarding the political causes of this feeling of insecurity, but they generally agreed in directly attributing the reverses to the lack of assurance in business circles. Confidence is essential to success in every pursuit of life. And this selfsame truth is no less evident in spiritual things than it is in temporal affairs. The only Christian life that is useful to the Church of God and to fellowmen is the one which is assured of its own salvation. Distrust and unbelief mean sadness and care to any soul; but joy and rest come with the certain knowledge of forgiveness and favor with God."

A Potent Factor.

"I don't know that you will be able to do much with him," said a father to the principal of a school to whom he had brought his son as a pupil, "he is so full of mischief!" "Does he tell the truth?" asked the principal. "Can I always rely upon his word?" "Oh, yes," said the father, "he is honest; he will tell the truth, even when it is against himself; you may depend upon that."

"Then we can manage him," said the principal; "he will make a manly man." And he did.

Hunting With a Mirror.

A bird stuffer in the state of New York, it is said, catches his birds, unspooled by shot or spring, by means of a hand mirror. On sighting a desirable subject in a bush or tree, he directs a sunflash upon it, shifting his aim as the bird shifts, and throwing the beams as nearly as possible into its eyes. The bird gets dazzled and stupefied, flutters within reach of the hunter's hand and allows itself to be caught.

The Most Novel Railway.

Official approval has just been given to the most novel railway that has ever been built. A balloon is to be the propelling power used in carrying passengers to and from the top of the Hochstauffen mountain at Bad Reichenhall, a beautiful watering place in the Austrian Alps. The scheme is known as the aerostatic railway, and is the invention of an engineer.

SHATTERED.

THE PRECARIOUS CONDITION OF PROF. A. H. NYE.

A Prominent Iowa Educator's Painful Experience as Related by Him to a Newspaper Man.

From the Gazette, Cedar Falls, Iowa. The la grippe, that dread disease that has such a run throughout this country three or four years since, left many who were previously in robust health, with shattered constitutions and seemingly confirmed invalids.

Prof. A. H. Nye, living at No. 2500 Olive Street, Cedar Falls, Iowa, was among the number left in a precarious condition by the disease. No strength, feet and limbs badly swollen, in fact, almost helpless. Prof. Nye is a native of New York State, having come west in 1836—a healthy, robust man. He is a school teacher by profession, having served as county superintendent of schools (Black Hawk) county several terms, and he has the respect of all with whom he comes in contact. His helpless condition called forth the sympathy of the entire community. He tried the best medical skill procurable, and spent most of his ready means in the vain endeavor to recover his health, and had about given up completely, discouraged. His stopping in taking medicine, being fully convinced in his own mind that there was no help for him, and that he would have to spend the balance of his days as an invalid, a burden to family and friends. Some one who had heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, spoke to him about them and urged to give them a trial. His poor success with eminent physicians made him skeptical and he had no faith in what was called proprietary medicine, and would not listen to this advice for some days. Then he concluded, however, and having faith in the Pink Pills, would not let up until he had finally prevailed upon the sufferer to send for a box, which he reluctantly did, and after receiving them decided to give them a fair trial. The first box relieved him in a surprising manner; yet he was not convinced that it was the medicine that had helped him, but the weather, which had turned pleasant, and did not send for a further supply until he was again about as bad as before taking the pills. Then he concluded he would make another trial, and took three boxes, and today is nearly if not quite as well as before the attack of la grippe. It is needless to state he cannot say too much for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, for people who have been left in poor health from the grippe or any other cause. Anyone wishing to test the validity of this letter can write Mr. Nye, No. 2500 Olive Street, Cedar Falls, Iowa, and he will cheerfully recommend the medicine, and state his condition before and after using it.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Did Not Alter is Conviction.

One of the judgments of Sir Francis Johnson, chief-justice of the superior court of province of Quebec, was appealed to the court of appeals and sustained. On being met by Judge M., the latter said: "Well, Frank, I have just sustained a judgment of yours." "Yes? Well, my dear M., I still think I was right."—Argonaut.

A package of PERUVIANA, the best kidney cure on earth, sent FREE to any sufferer if written for promptly. Peruviana Remedy Co., 286 Fifth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Be too many.

Johnny—Papa, what is a bigamist? Papa—A bigamist, Johnny, is a man who loves not wisely but too well.—Texas Sittings.

When the snake first saw Eve in the garden, he winked at Adam.

GUITAR AT SIGHT, any one can play! Guckert's A. B. C. Method of Chords sent post paid for 50c. J. R. Bell, Music Dealer, Kansas City, Mo.

When one is low enough to insult you, be too high for him to reach.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Paderewski, sweet as is his music, cannot soothe himself with it.

Not sure of the Name. A rather amusing story is told of an English grave digger, who holds the ancient offices of parish clerk and beadle in addition to the one mentioned. A lady came one day to see the grave of a friend, and inquired of the old man if he was the sexton. "Well, mum," he said, "folks used to call me the sexton, then they called me the beetle, and now they call me the Wirgin."

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRE'S Rootbeer cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Pitta. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; also quick relief and cure of water on chest. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. B. GREEN'S 82023, Atlanta, Ga.

H. S. WILSON & CO., Wash. D. C. No fee till patent secured. See page book free.

HIGDON & HIGDON. PATENT ATTORNEYS, KANSAS, CITY, MO.

Nature's Use of Colors.

The use of the colors of animals to protect them is one of the highly interesting subjects which has been developed by research and discussion in the last few years, but less attention has been paid to the equally interesting subject of the use of colors in fruits. It is a highly suggestive fact that until the seeds of a plant are ripe its fruit remains the same color as its leaves, and is therefore effectually concealed. But as soon as the seeds are ready for distribution by birds or animals which feed on the fruit the color of the fruit becomes brilliant in many plants, while in all it is in marked contrast to the color of the leaves.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Not Enough for Her. "I'd like to know," said the old lady, "what all this talk means about too many elections in Georgia? Here's John been a votin' six weeks steady, an ain't averaged a dollar an' a half a day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

FOR RENT: 3 improved farms, 40, 80 and 160 acres for 1/3 of crop also 200 acres of new land will give crop for breaking. Land in Woodbury Co., Ia. J. Mulhall, Waukegan, Ill.

Contempt revenges an injury with less harm to ourselves than retaliation; for to bear one in our heart who has insulted us is granting him too high a place.

The Following Letter.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter, asking my impressions as a physician, of the Black Hills country as a health resort is before me. I made a personal investigation of the Hot Springs in South Dakota, and believe they are of great value to invalids. Water, free from organic compounds or chemical impurities, and a delightfully pure, dry atmosphere with plenty of sunshine, are essential for the repair of diseased tissues, and such conditions obtain at Hot Springs, S. D. But I am specially interested in the study and treatment of nervous diseases, and it was for the purpose of informing myself of the beneficial effects to be derived to that class of "suffering humanity" that I directed my investigations. For such ailments, I find atmospheric conditions especially commendable, being light and wholly free from that humidity so prevalent in this and lower altitudes. The clear pure springs are constantly issuing out of the rocks at a temperature about equal to the normal body heat and potent in therapeutic properties that are very superior in benefiting nervous affections.

The high altitude provides a pure, dry air not possible in other health resorts, however artificially beautified. To the pleasure seeker, who is desirous of rest and recuperation from the daily duties of business or professional life, there is no better locality. Hotels are inviting and moderate in rates, while a tramp over the hills, or ride in the stage coach, or on horse-back to the numerous resorts is inexpensive, and he who visits Niagara Falls to vent his majesty may see a grander work of nature in the great Wind Cave of Hot Springs, S. D.

DID YOU READ IT? If you wish to know the name of the prominent Omaha physician that wrote the letter, I will tell you, and at same time mail you a map and time card showing that the "North-Western Line" is the most direct to these springs.

J. R. BUCHANAN, G. P. A., F. E. & M. V. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

Trust neither the praise of a friend nor the contempt of our enemies entirely, rather strike a balance between.

Hogeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Cold Sores, etc. G. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Conn.

Good rule for spring: Go out all you can, but don't allow your fires to go.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The trouble with some people is that they have lived too long.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

Prosperity kills more people than adversity.

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER BACKACHE OR LUMBAGO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE 57 JACOBS' OIL.

ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF. Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere. FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Book sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

"When I Saw your advertisement I thought that it was probably like the announcements of many other makers of harvesting machinery—big blow and little show; but I'm ready to surrender; go ahead, gentlemen, you're all right; I bought one of your binders last season and it is equal to any claim you ever made for it." This is the condensed essence of what Mr. Thomas Carney, of Washington Court House, Ohio, has to say about the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator. The claims made for McCormick Machines are strong claims. That's because

Machines are so constructed that strong claims for them are justified. The machine you want will cost you more than the other kind, for the simple reason that it is worth more; that's all—there's no other reason—and in the end you'll be glad you paid the difference, because there's nothing cheaper than the best. McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago, The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester, The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Steel Mower, The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder and The Light-Running McCormick Daisy Reaper, for sale everywhere.

The papers are full of deaths from Heart Failure

Of course the heart fails to act when a man dies, but "Heart Failure," so called, nine times out of ten is caused by Uric Acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure," as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

Warranted Safe Cure

A Medicine with 20 Years of Success behind it will remove the poisonous Uric Acid by putting the Kidneys in a healthy condition so that they will naturally eliminate it.

Ride a Bicycle. You'll feel better—look better—work better—ride a Columbia—you'll be proud of your wheel, its the best. Columbia Bicycles Standard of the World. \$100 TO ALL ALIKE. Hartford Bicycles, Next Best, \$60, \$55, \$50, \$45. POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn. Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer, by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

\$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE \$50 Western Wheel Works CHICAGO. CATALOGUE FREE

WHAT IS IT? A 48 page handsomely illustrated brochure, with description of the Tennessee Exposition, to be held at Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 30th, the National Event of 1897. Can be obtained by sending eight cents postage to C. S. W. Co., Grand Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. & N. E. R. R., 355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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